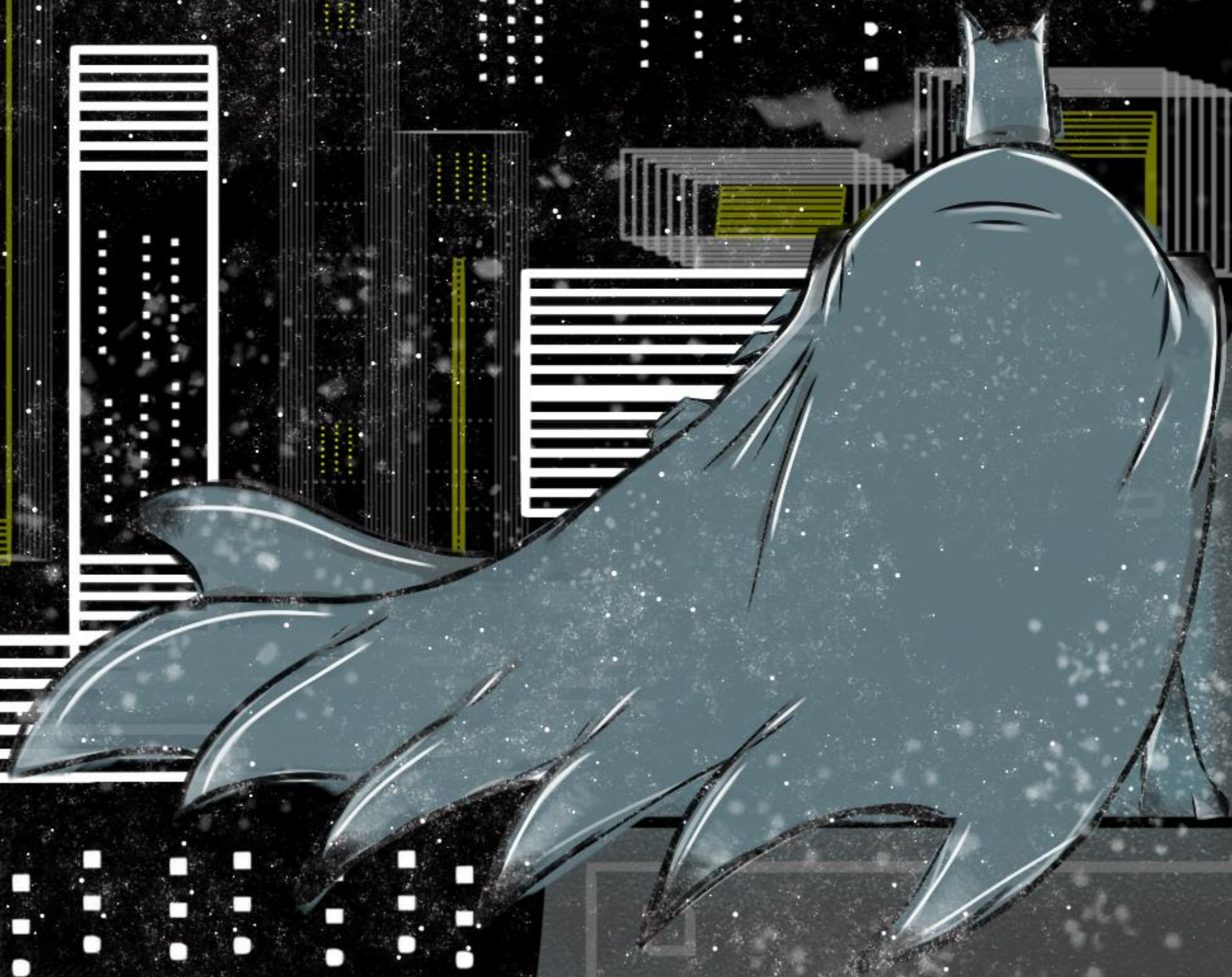


TREHERN TREHERN AND TREHERN

BATMAN

A Winter's Knight



LIBRÂ
Comics

A CHILLING TALE FROM
THE LAME TEAM THAT
BROUGHT YOU "DEEP WATER(S)"

BATMAN

A Winter's Knight

Dear Readers,

Yo, dudes! This was a pitch for the sequel to the DARK KNIGHT (2008) and it limped onto shelves to sub-standard fanfare. Well guess what?

IT'S BACK! The Ultraverse has been re-shaped since the events of THE FINAL TRAVEL (2015), so everything must be redrawn and re-edited to get rid of the shmuck! It even shares continuity with my other DC heroes' tales and perhaps even some other stories (it's all canon, brother.)

So, if you're familiar with Adventure Comics #462 (1979), Crisis on Infinite Earths (1985), the Man of Steel series (1986), Batman (1989), Batman Returns, Batman Forever, and Dark Knight, Son of the Joker (2008), then you're all set!

Get bent,
T R E H E R N



DETECTIVE COMICS PRESENTS
BATMAN IN A WINTER'S KNIGHT

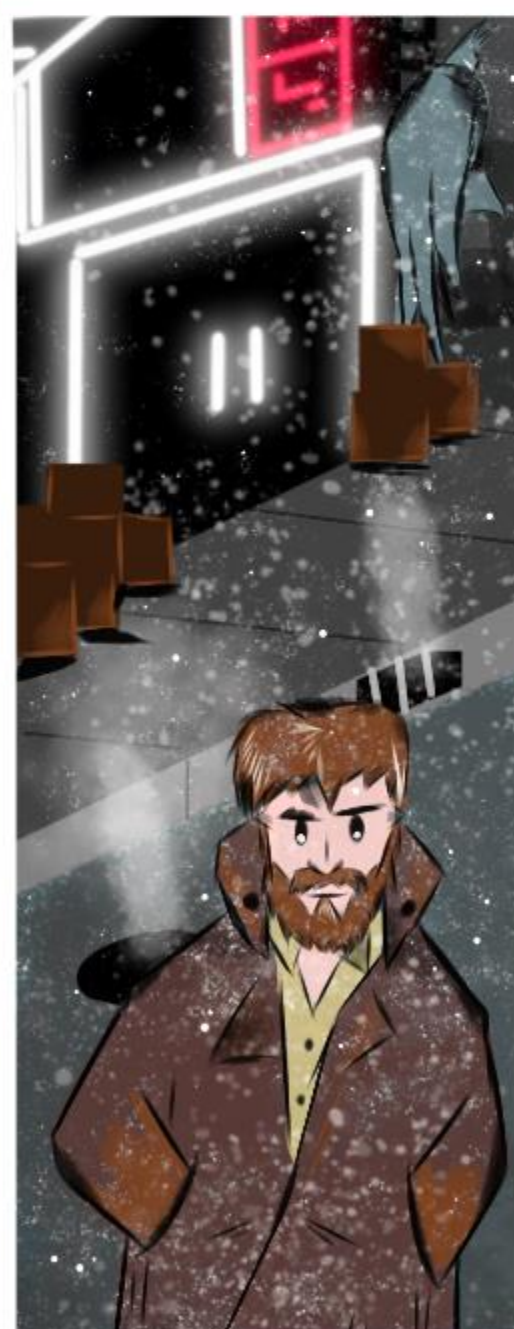
DEDICATED TO YIDDY

THE DARK WINTER HAD FINALLY COME...

GOTHAM CITY LAY IN A SHEET OF WHITE. NIGHTS LAST DAYS, AND THE ISOLATION DRIVE MEN TO THE BRINK OF INSANITY.

WRITTEN, SKETCHED, AND COLORED BY
TREHERN

BATMAN CREATED BY
BILL FINGER AND BOB KANE



WINTER'S FREEZING GRASP TEARS YOUR SKIN TO THE BONE AND CHILLS THE SOUL...MANY DON'T ESCAPE. BUT IT LURES TO OTHERS...IT DRAWS OUT THE LONELY... AND THE DEMENTED.



WE WALK AMONG THOSE DEMENTED FREAKS TONIGHT...ALL THE WHILE THEY PREY ON THE WARM AND THE LOVELY...

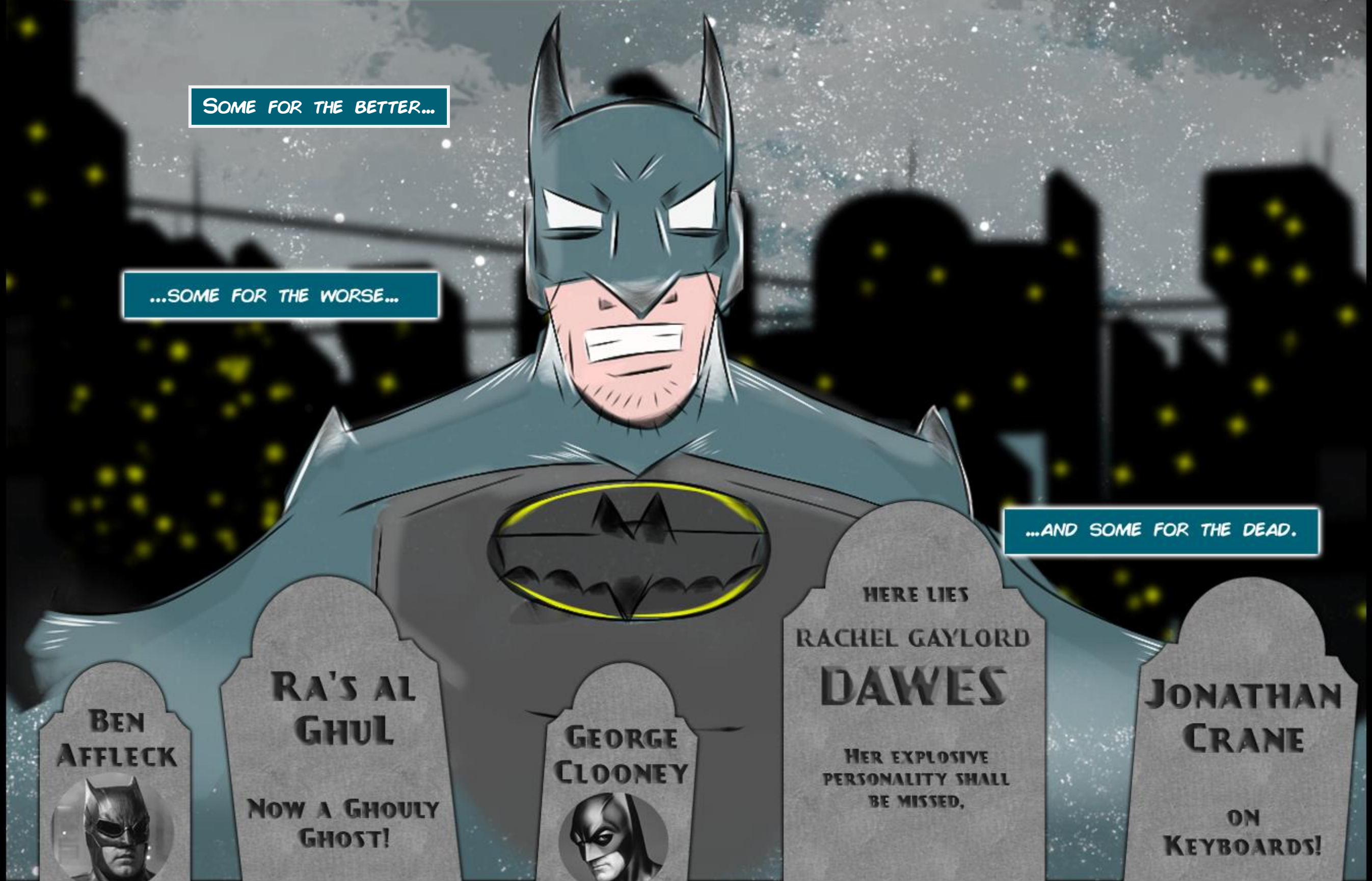


BEFORE THE CITY WAS IMPRISONED BY THE SNOWFALL, GOTHAM HAD BEEN UNDER SIEGE BY THE FOUL ARMY OF THE SON OF THE JOKER. HIS CRIMES AGAINST PENCILS AND CURRENCY CHANGED SOME OF GOTHAM'S CITIZENS...

SOME FOR THE BETTER...

...SOME FOR THE WORSE...

...AND SOME FOR THE DEAD.



WHILE THE CITY'S WHITE KNIGHT WAS PRESUMED KILLED, HIS BODY WAS NEVER RECOVERED. THEY BURIED A HUSK OF A COFFIN, THE MAN WHO WAS PREVIOUSLY AT ONE WITH THE LAW... HAS SINCE BECOME SPLIT BETWEEN PLEASURE AND EVERLASTING PAIN. HE CALLS HIMSELF TWO-FACE...

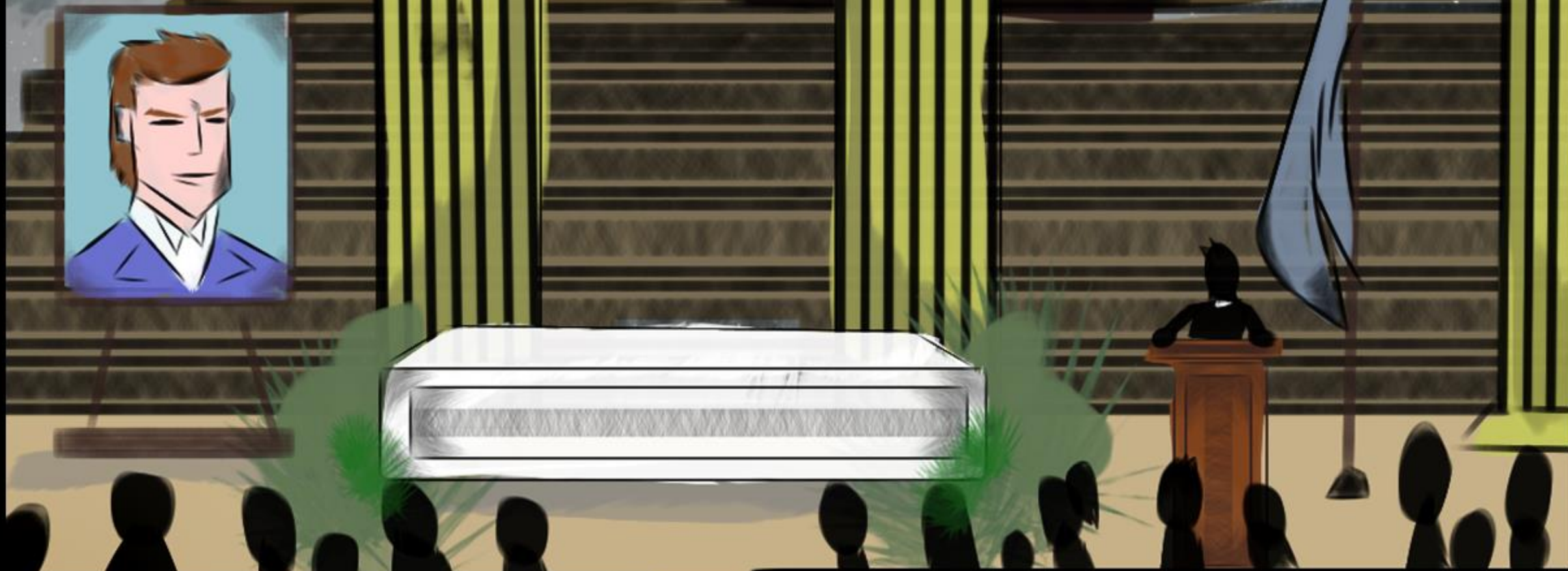


WHILE HE AWAITS SIGNIFICANT REHAB AT ARKHAM, HIS SOUL IS WARPED BY THE MEMORY OF BATMAN LETTING HIS MONEYMAKER MEET THE UNDERTAKER!

NOW HIS LIFE IS LEFT TO CHANCE!



THE CITY MOURNED. BOX OFFICE NUMBERS WERE SHATTERED.
THE SUMMER BECAME AUTUMN, AND WITH THAT GOTHAM
FORGOT ITS WOES AND TRUDGED ON.



DENT WAS REPLACED WITH ANOTHER HOT-SHOT DA,
AND HIS LEGACY BECAME NOTHING MORE THAN A
FOOTNOTE ON A CORRUPT POLICE COMMISSIONER'S
REAR END...



BUT OUR STORY NO LONGER CONCERNS DENT.
NO...OUR STORY BEGINS AT GOTHAM REGIONAL...WITH A
YOUNG WOMAN NAMED NORA BAKER.



WHILE SHE THOUGHT HERSELF SAFE IN HER
ROMANTIC VAMPIRE NOVELS, A PREDATOR LAID
IN WAKE. THE ANIMAL PINED TO COWER
OVER HER, FRIGHTEN HER, AND DRAG HER
BACK TO ITS LAIR.





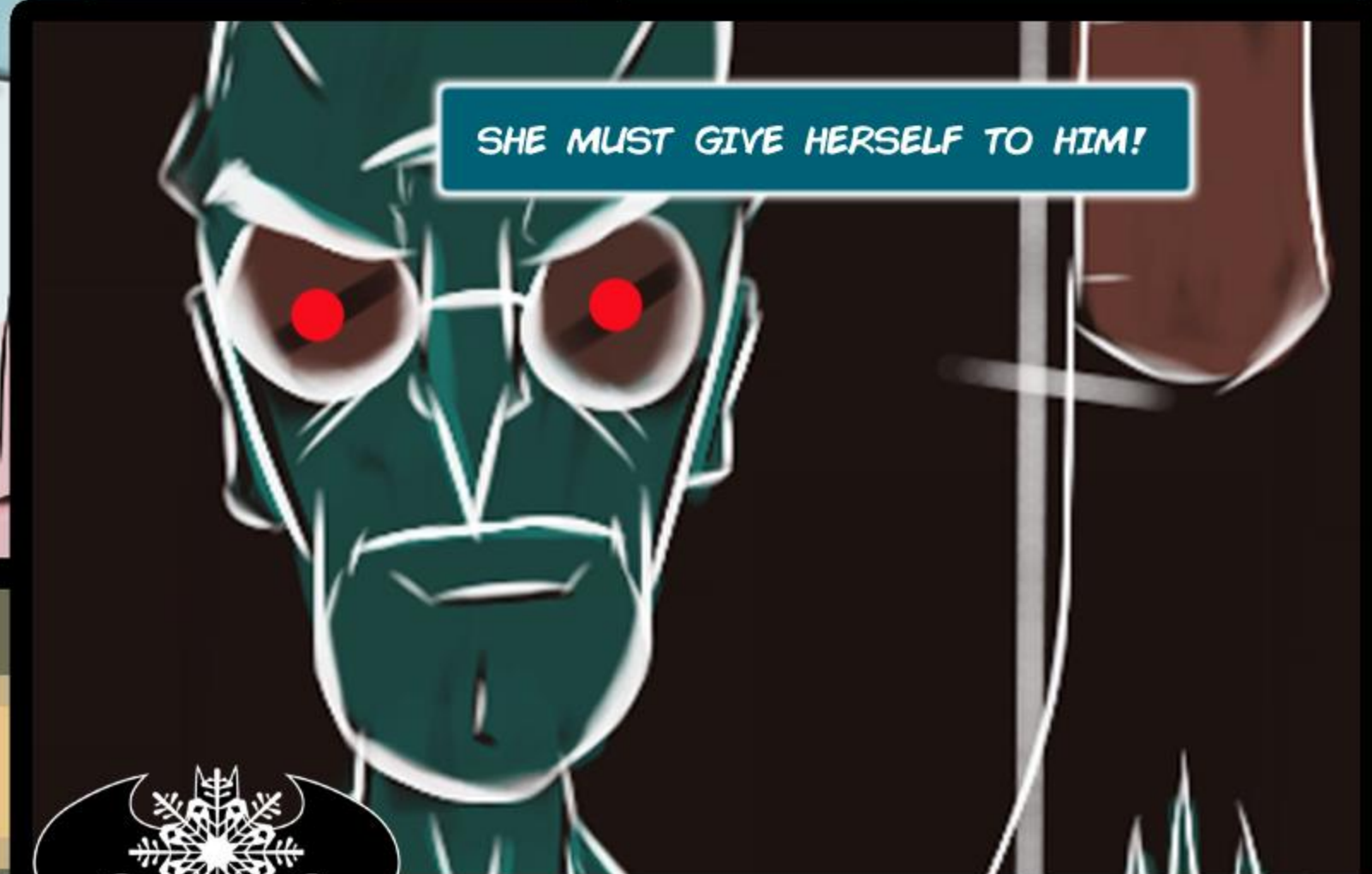
GIFTS OF FLOWERS AND FANCY WOODED HER, AND SHE BLUSHED AT THE IDEA OF A PRINCE COMING INTO THE HOSPITAL AND SWEEPING HER OF HER FEET.

BUT PRINCES ARE FEW, AND HER SUITOR WAS WELL VERSED IN ENTICING HIS PREY.



FOR MONTHS, HER SUITOR WATCHED. HE FOUND HER IN PUBLIC RECORD. MEMORIZED HER ADDRESS. INSCRIBED HER NAME ON HIS BRAIN, AND CONVINCED HIMSELF THAT THE WORLD OWED NORA TO HIM.

AFTER ALL, HE HAD SHOWERED HER WITH NOTHING BUT THE FINEST CHOCOLATES AND THE LOVELIEST GARDENIAS!



SHE MUST GIVE HERSELF TO HIM!



MEANWHILE, DEEP WITHIN THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH, ANOTHER PREDATOR SLUMBERED. IN THE DARKNESS, EVEN BATS CAN SUFFER FROM A WINTER'S CHILLY NIGHT. GOTHAM CITY'S BLEAK AND VIOLENT FUTURE IS CERTAIN UNLESS HE CAN DEFEND IT, THE BAT MURMURS TO HIMSELF.

AND ALSO GOTHAM STINKS OF THE PENGUIN'S SUCCESSOR, RAZORBILL. HE'S FREEZING THE SUBWAY TURNSTILES AND CLOGGING COMMUTES!

MASTER WAYNE, MS. VALE AWAITS YOUR PRESENCE AT THE MAYOR'S CHRISTMAS PARTY.

I SHAN'T BE IN ATTENDANCE THIS YEAR; A MAJOR MERGER BETWEEN WAYNE INDUSTRIES AND LEXCORP IS ON THE TABLE ...

HIS TRIALS NEVER CEASE, WHILE THE UNRELENTING WINTER WIND BLOWS AND WHISTLES THROUGHOUT THE DARK, DIM, AND MURKY CAVE.

HIS EYES REST ON A NEWS STORY FROM GBS. ALAN SCOTT, OWNER AND PRESIDENT OF THE GNN NETWORK, ADDRESSES THE AUDIENCE WITH A TEPID AND SOMBER LOOK.

THREE DAYS AGO, A MISS NORA BAKER WENT MISSING AND AUTHORITIES HAVE YET TO FIND ANY CLUES TO HER DISAPPEARANCE...

EXCEPT ONE WHITE ROSE...

ALFRED, IT'S GOING TO BE A LONG NIGHT. BRING ME SOME HOT COCOA;

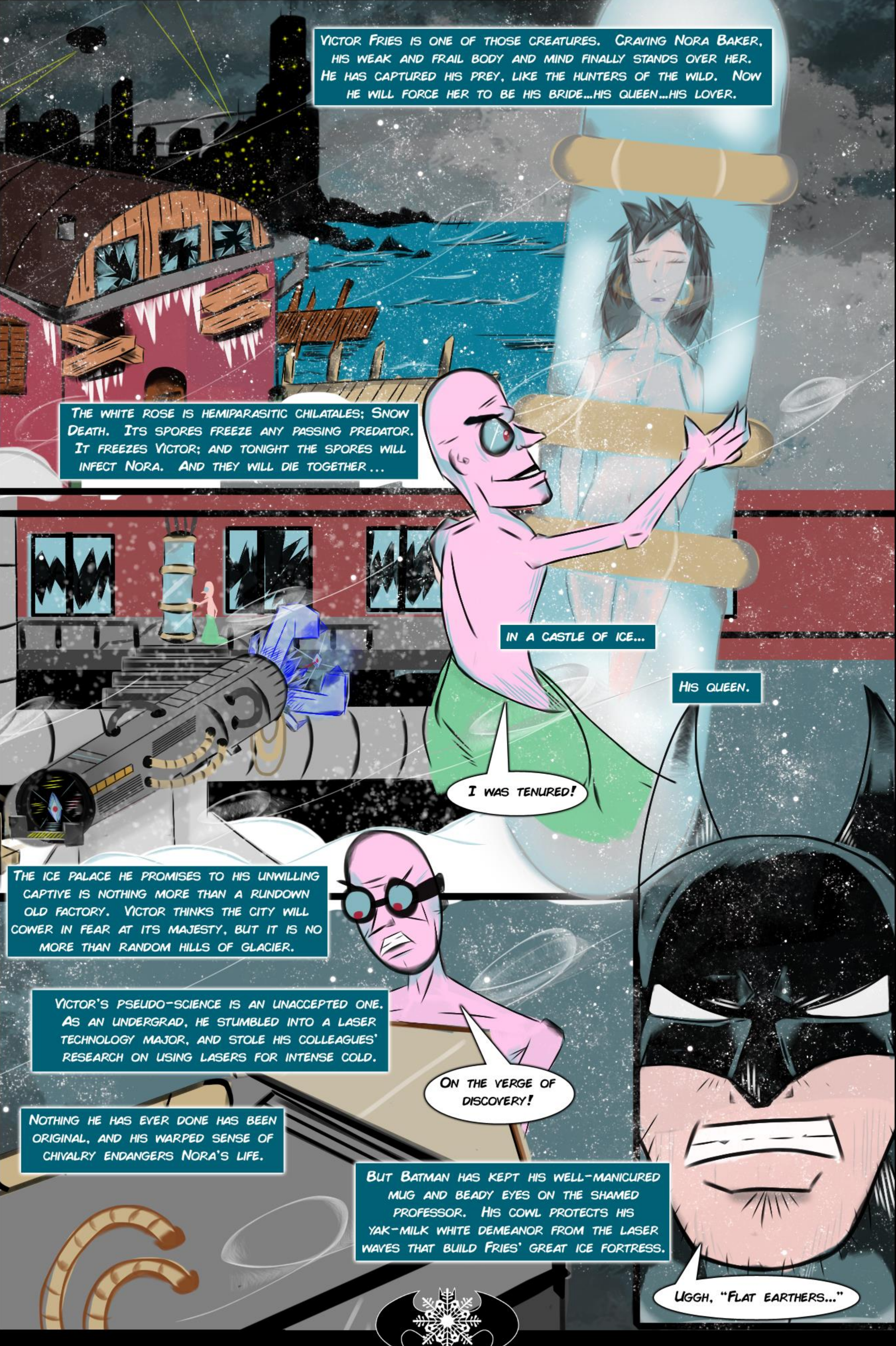
THE DARK MAN IN THE BLACK SUIT STIFLES HIS JUDGING LAUGHTER. CRIME AND MISSING WOMEN; THE LIFEblood OF A SENSATIONALIST TABLOID! NO DOUBT AN ELECTION SEASON WILL BE STARTING EARLIER THAN ANTICIPATED.

WITH THE BIG BOY MASHMALLOWS THIS TIME!

SENSATIONALISM HAS NUMBED THE SOULS OF MEN; THE CYBER AGE HAS TWISTED THEIR MINDS AND DEVOLVED THEM TO UNCAGED CRETINS. THEIR UNDOMESTICATED INSTINCTS HAVE DRIVEN THEM AWAY FROM REASON INTO MADNESS.

HEH HEH HEH
YES, MY PET.
SUFFER WITH ME....



A comic book page featuring Victor Fries, a pink-skinned man with a green skirt and goggles, in his ice fortress. He is holding a woman, Nora Baker, who is encased in a large, glowing blue ice cylinder. The background shows a city at night with a large, dark, jagged structure resembling a glacier or ice formation. The scene is set in a snowy, icy environment with various mechanical and structural elements of the fortress visible.

VICTOR FRIES IS ONE OF THOSE CREATURES. CRAVING NORA BAKER, HIS WEAK AND FRAIL BODY AND MIND FINALLY STANDS OVER HER. HE HAS CAPTURED HIS PREY, LIKE THE HUNTERS OF THE WILD. NOW HE WILL FORCE HER TO BE HIS BRIDE...HIS QUEEN...HIS LOVER.

THE WHITE ROSE IS HEMIPARASITIC CHILATALES; SNOW DEATH. ITS SPORES FREEZE ANY PASSING PREDATOR. IT FREEZES VICTOR; AND TONIGHT THE SPORES WILL INFECT NORA. AND THEY WILL DIE TOGETHER...

IN A CASTLE OF ICE...

HIS QUEEN.

I WAS TENURED!

THE ICE PALACE HE PROMISES TO HIS UNWILLING CAPTIVE IS NOTHING MORE THAN A RUNDOWN OLD FACTORY. VICTOR THINKS THE CITY WILL COWER IN FEAR AT ITS MAJESTY, BUT IT IS NO MORE THAN RANDOM HILLS OF GLACIER.

VICTOR'S PSEUDO-SCIENCE IS AN UNACCEPTED ONE. AS AN UNDERGRAD, HE STUMBLED INTO A LASER TECHNOLOGY MAJOR, AND STOLE HIS COLLEAGUES' RESEARCH ON USING LASERS FOR INTENSE COLD.

NOTHING HE HAS EVER DONE HAS BEEN ORIGINAL, AND HIS WARPED SENSE OF CHIVALRY ENDANGERS NORA'S LIFE.

ON THE VERGE OF DISCOVERY!

BUT BATMAN HAS KEPT HIS WELL-MANICURED MUG AND BEADY EYES ON THE SHAMED PROFESSOR. HIS COWL PROTECTS HIS YAK-MILK WHITE DEMEANOR FROM THE LASER WAVES THAT BUILD FRIES' GREAT ICE FORTRESS.

UGGH, "FLAT EARTHERS..."

HIS FLAT-EARTH THEORIES NEVER GOT PAST HIS ACADEMIC DEAN'S DESK; HIS RESEARCH FINDINGS WERE MADE BY OTHERS DECADES BEFORE.

GRANT IT, THEY WERE ALL DEAD FROM THE POISON OF THE SNOW DEATH PLANT, BUT MOST OF THEIR DISCOVERIES WERE WRITTEN DOWN, QUICKLY DISPROVING ANY THESIS FRIES PRESENTED....

DESPERATE FOR ATTENTION...
CLASSLESS, WORDY SCHMUCK.

A NIGHT OUT WITH YALE
WASTED BECAUSE OF THIS
CREEP.

FRIES' REJECTION AT THE UNIVERSITY LED TO A WHIRLWIND DROWNING INTO THE DARK SIDE OF CYBERSPACE. HE BEFRIENDED OTHER SCORNFUL AND ENTITLED MEN WITH ONLY ONE DEMENTED THING IN COMMON: THEIR LUST FOR WHAT THEY CANNOT HAVE...

AND BATMAN IS ABOUT TO
BEAT THE SHIT OUT OF HIM!

HIS MIND AND BODY ARE DISEASED; HE SEARCHES FOR LOVE IN AN INHOSPITABLE ENVIRONMENT. BUT WHILE NORA'S INNOCENCE IS WARM, VICTOR'S SALACIOUS APPETITE FOR HER IS CHILLING, AND WRONG.

KEEE!
!ESSH!



THE CHATROOMS! THEY ALL LAUGHED AT MY PLAN! NOW LET'S SEE THE ICE ENIGMA STRIKE!

UGGH, LET'S MELT THIS JERK!

MR. FRIES, THE BANK JUST CALLED. YOUR ACCOUNTS HAVE ALL BEEN ... FROZEN.

BEEP.

OH, "MR. FREEZE!" THAT'S A MUCH BETTER NAME!

HIYAH!

BEE-YAH!

AND A LITTLE OF THIS!

NAILED IT, BATS.





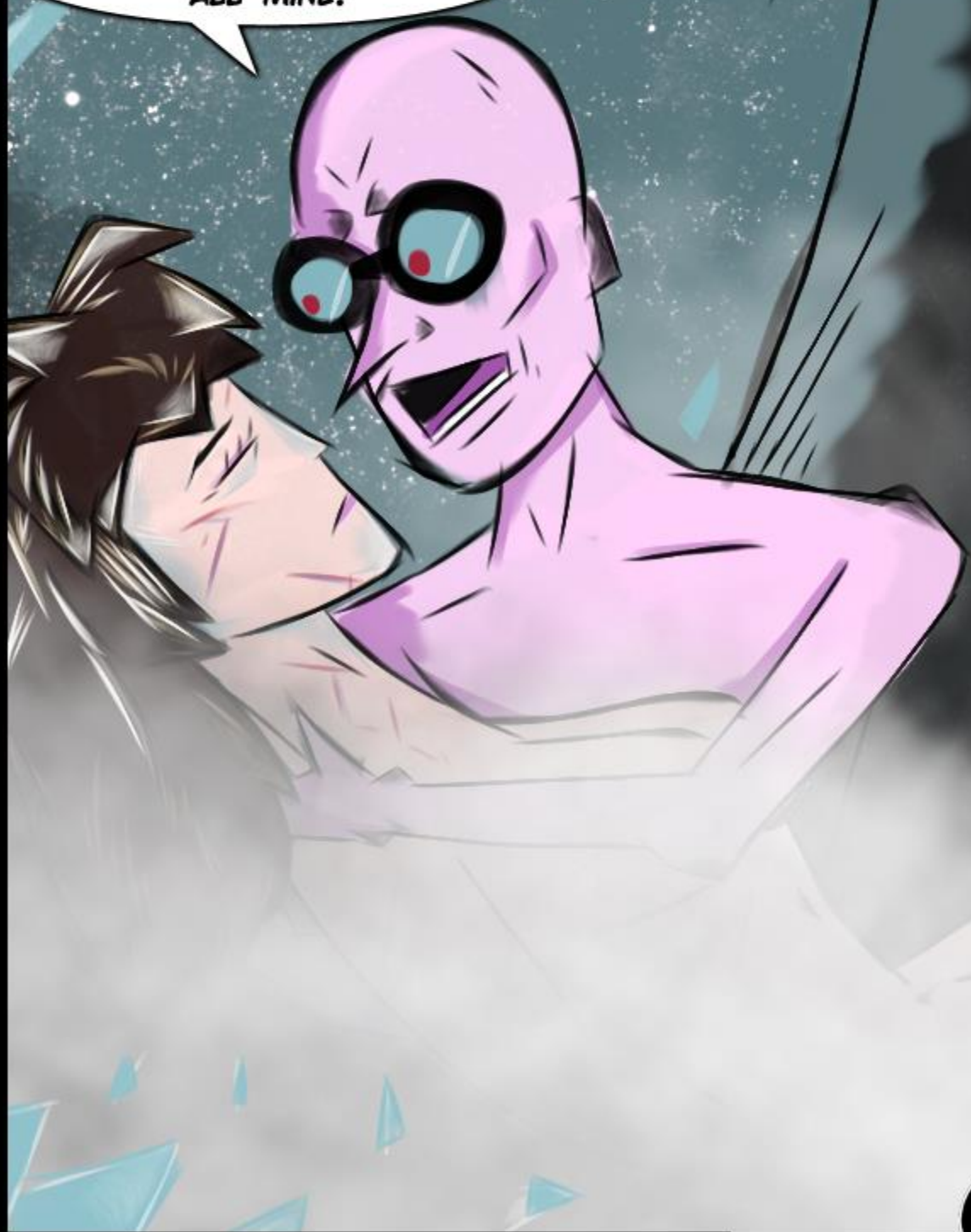
BATRANGS
AWAY!

TINK!
TINK!



CRREEEAAKK...

IT WAS DONE...I HAD YOU...
ALL MINE.



YOU'RE A
MANIAC...

OOH, THE "SNOWMANIAC"
WOULD'VE BEEN A GOOD
NAME, TOO.



HIS PSYCHE WAS BROKEN.
HIS DELUSION HAD CORRUPTED
HIS REALITY, AND NOW ALL THAT
REMAINS, MUCH LIKE DENT,
IS THE FROZEN HUSK OF A NEW
ROGUE...

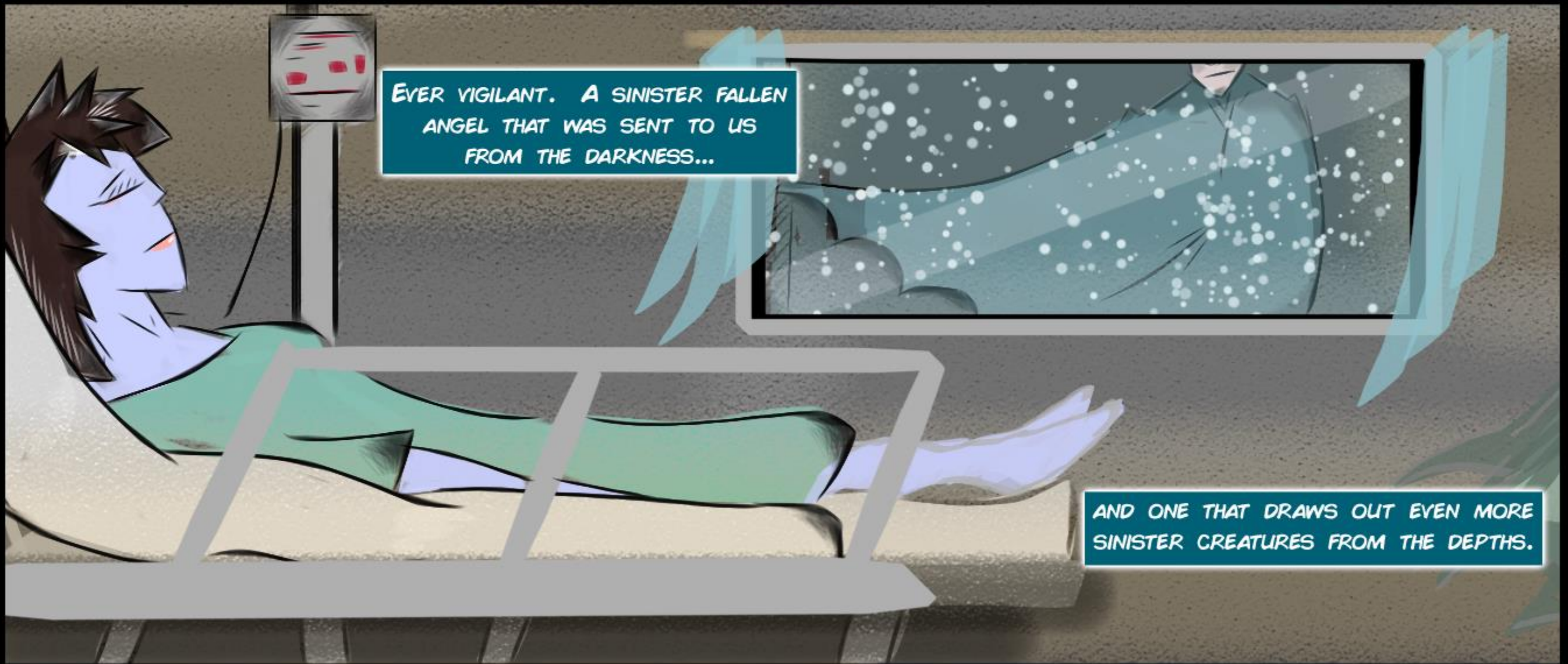
MR. FREEZE.



ON THIS WINTER'S NIGHT, WE SEE ANOTHER
PINPRICK TO A CITY ALREADY HEMORRHAG-
ING. A CITY THAT FEARS TO SLEEP
SOUNDLY, FOR A DEMON IS PERCHED OUT-
SIDE THEIR WINDOWS.



EVER VIGILANT. A SINISTER FALLEN
ANGEL THAT WAS SENT TO US
FROM THE DARKNESS...



AND ONE THAT DRAWS OUT EVEN MORE
SINISTER CREATURES FROM THE DEPTHS.

WH-WHO'S
THERE??

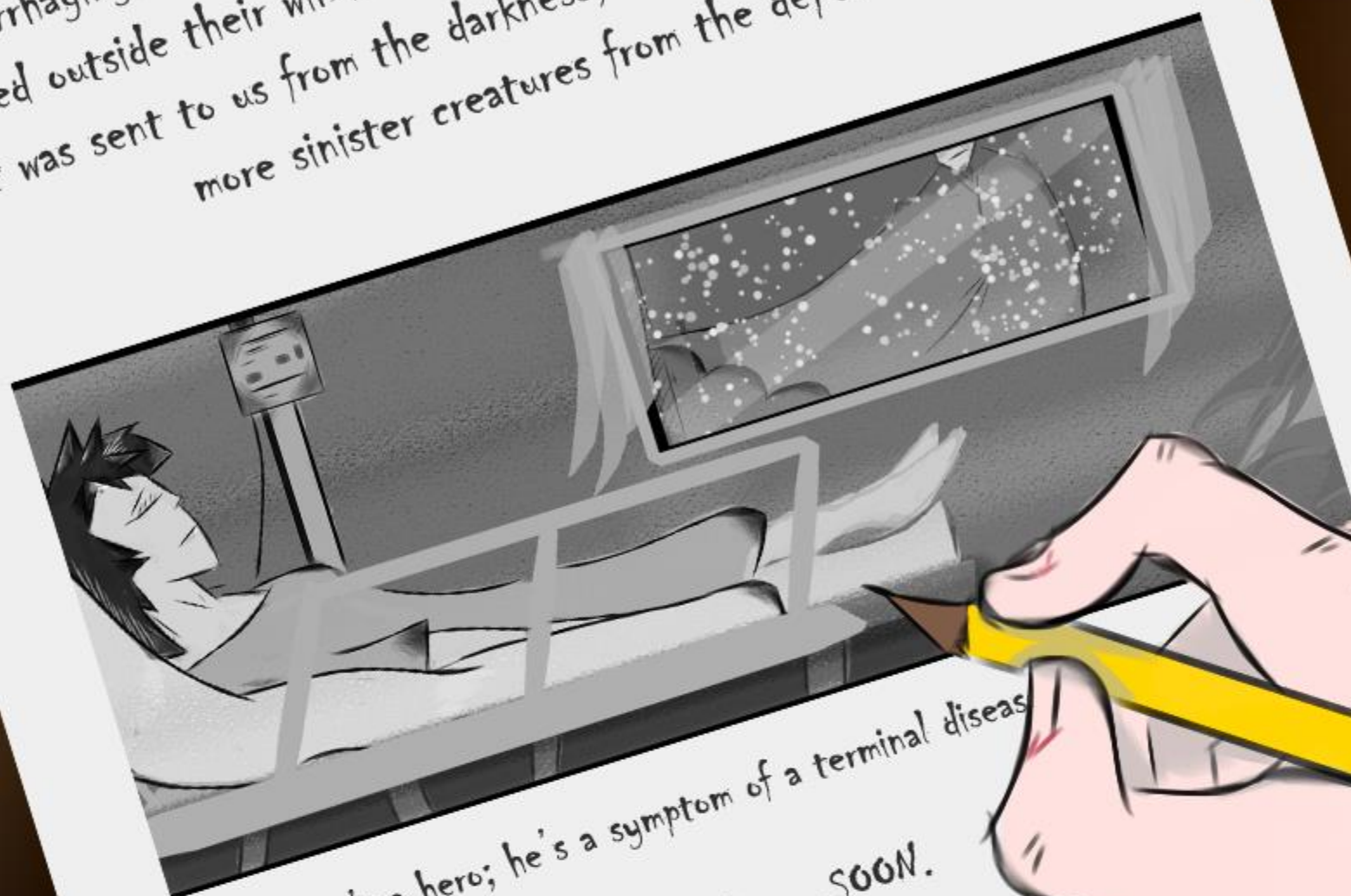


BATMAN ISN'T A HERO...



HE'S A SYMPTOM OF A TERMINAL DISEASE....

On this winter's night, we see another pinprick to a city already hemorrhaging. A city that fears to sleep soundly, for a demon is perched outside their windows. Ever vigilant. A sinister fallen angel that was sent to us from the darkness; and one that draws out even more sinister creatures from the depths.



Batman isn't a hero; he's a symptom of a terminal disease. And someone should really excise him...SOON.

AND SOMEONE SHOULD REALLY EXCISE HIM...SOON.

OH, VICTOR, BABY!

REVENGE MAY BE BEST WHEN IT'S SERVED COLD, BUT BATMAN HAD YOU MELTED BEFORE YOU EVEN STARTED COOKING!!

HEE HEE HEE HA

HA HA HA AH HA

HA HA HA HA

HO HO HO HO

END.